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THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD

Greenfield Hall

Volume 50, No. 3

343 Kings Highway East - Haddonfield, New Jersey 08033

September 2006

THE HISTORY OF ROEBLING, NEW JERSEY

Presentation by George Lengel

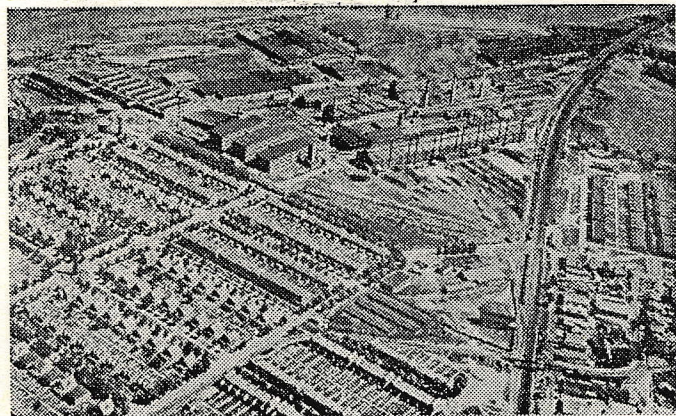
on Wednesday evening, September 27, 7:30 in Greenfield Hall

It was in 1831 that a young John A. Roebling emigrated from Germany to the western part of Pennsylvania. A graduate of the Royal Polytechnic School of Berlin, Roebling built his first suspension bridge, the Allegheny Aqueduct near Pittsburgh, in 1845. Five years later, he had moved his family to Trenton, New Jersey where he founded a wire rope factory, the John A. Roebling Co.

The company became well-known for its designing and construction of the Brooklyn Bridge, the longest suspension bridge in the world in 1883. By the end of that century, the company had grown too large to be served by its plants which were scattered throughout the south end of Trenton. It needed a place to expand.

A tract of farmland in Burlington County was chosen. It was twelve miles south of the capital city, on the Delaware River and on the rail line. The only disadvantage was the lack of housing for the anticipated new workers.

And that's when the village of Roebling was created, a "model town," one of the country's first company towns, now included on the New Jersey and National Registers of Historic Places.



An aerial view of Roebling showing the village and plant

Come to Greenfield Hall on Wednesday evening, September 27 at 7:30 to learn all about this microcosm of the American experience, illustrated with slides. George Lengel, who has lived in Roebling all his life, will tell the fascinating story of the diverse European cultures which became Roebling, New Jersey and will discuss the many products manufactured at the internationally famous bridge building, cable and steel mill.

OUR SPEAKER

George Lengel retired after 31 years of teaching English and History in the Florence Township Secondary Schools. Today he is active in the Roebling Historical Society, serving as Vice-President, developing and organizing the Society's yearly projects. As Executive Director of the "Main Gate Museum" steering committee, he is active in the six million dollar restoration by the United States Environmental Protection Agency of the town's old gate house. Last year Mr. Lengel co-chaired the community's Centennial Celebration and was the recipient of the 2005 New Jersey Governor's Volunteer Award for History.



George Lengel

After the meeting we'll enjoy refreshments in the keeping room where we'll have the opportunity to meet old friends and talk with our speaker. Do you have a Roebling connection you'd be willing to share with us?

As always, our members are admitted to our programs free of charge; the fee for non-members is \$5.00.

PRESIDENT'S PAGE

by Dianne Snodgrass

In reality, being your president compares to managing a company. Each of our committees correlates to department category. Add to the equation that the Historical Society of Haddonfield carries a 92 year legacy, I find this responsibility to be, well, indeed, awesome. Following 9+ decades of volunteers in various positions, all with some forward vision, I pledge to you, our loyal members, that I shall try my best to continue the tradition established in 1914.

Volunteerism, I am happy to report, is alive and well here at the Historical Society. So many of you have given of your time and talents selflessly year after year with not much more than verbal recognition. I would like to believe you continue to do so because you truly enjoy what you do for the Historical Society and like doing it with others who enjoy the same activities you do. For your gifts, given and anticipated, I thank you.

While writing this particular column, I realized I had the opportunity to share useful and interesting information which I have acquired over my years of volunteering in our museum. With much help from a faithful committee, I tackled the overwhelming project of managing our textile collection in 1994. Through the process of identifying sub-collections, such as lady's clothing (which includes hats, coats, dresses, intimates, accessories, shoes, handbags, etc.), it became apparent I needed to learn more about insect control.

Collections Management is a broad topic in the museum community; insect control is an integral part. We all have seen that fluttering clothes moth and scurrying silverfish in our own homes. Most of us are very well aware of the damage insects can do to our textiles. Trained by our mothers to never put away dirty articles, soiled clothes went to the laundry or dry cleaner. Camphor cakes were available to pack in trunks, storage bags, dresser drawers or to hang in closets along with the clean clothes. I remember smelling them in the '40's and '50's.

A modern "miracle," the mothball, came along and most everybody switched to breathing fumes of naphthalene or paradichlorobenzene. These products advertised they killed moths, eggs and larvae. You can still buy them, of course, in the form of balls, nuggets or crystals. However, my helpful support network at Winterthur says "we're really not so sure about how effective these products are in moth killing. But, we DO know humans should not be breathing these chemicals."

Through one of my resource books on the collections management topic, I discovered a source of old fashioned camphor cakes. (Call me if you want to know where - 428-6823.) I bought some and placed them about the museum. Thus, what you may smell in Greenfield Hall is camphor, a natural and safe compound. It is even an ingredient in some beauty products! The Internet tells me it comes from the root of the camphor tree which grows in the tropics.

Still, little blond moths were fluttering around up in the storage areas and elsewhere. They do this mostly in spring. I located a company in the mid-west which I read about in a resource list and I learned about pheromone lures and sticky traps. The staff entomologist, Allen, took all the time I needed to understand their museum and historic house product line and recommended a starter strategy for our climate and environment here in southern New Jersey.

Pheromones are sex hormones, which emit odors to the opposite sex for mating purposes. The pheromones are insect specific, meaning the one for a varied carpet beetle won't attract a web-making clothes moth. The pheromones are manufactured in tiny colored spheres and packaged in a bullet shaped lure. Lures are placed in sticky trap trays and for the clothes moths are placed on the floor in the storage areas under infestation suspicion. Then you wait. Monitoring traps is OK.

After a few months (in our case), these traps must be inspected to see what got caught. Actually, I do an inventory with help from the entomologist and identifying material he sent. This is when I discovered that at Greenfield Hall we have both the web-making and the case-making clothes moths. Both are blondish color and like to eat wool, hair, feathers, fur, silk, etc. It is the larvae which eat, not the adult moth stage. By using a magnifying glass, I really could tell them apart. The web-making clothes moth has a tiny reddish orange tuft on its head! The case-making clothes moth has 3 dark spots on its front wings.

I would be happy to share my inventory count with any bug lovers among our readers. For all bug haters, please be soothed to know our museum now has quite a reduced bug count.

Of course, this bit only nicks the surface of insect control/monitoring procedures. Yes, Greenfield Hall does have other insect species and those pheromone traps are about as well. That's another story for another time. I hope some of this information proves useful in your own homes.

See you down in Greenfield Hall.

A "NEW" CHAIR ARRIVES – AND MORE!

by Kathy Tassini

The Society is excited to announce that it has received an important Haddonfield chair to add to its collections. For many years, Bob and Betty Rhoads have been donating a large number of important documents, books and images from the collection of Bob's grandfather, Samuel Nicholson Rhoads, to the Historical Society Library. On their trip to Haddonfield this June, however, they decided that the time had come to bring a Queen Anne chair that had belonged to John Estaugh Hopkins, grand-nephew of Elizabeth Haddon Estaugh, and ancestor of Bob Rhoads. The chair is from the set that appears on page 80 in *Colonial Furniture of West New Jersey*, written by Thomas Smith Hopkins and Walter Cox and published by the Society in 1936.



The chair is described by Hopkins and Cox as "a walnut Queen Anne Transitional side chair from the mid-eighteenth century with solid vase splats, cabriole legs and fluted web feet. The curved yoke crest rails terminate in whorled ears. Because of its restrained elegance this type of chair appealed especially to the Friends and is therefore

frequently found in Philadelphia and southern New Jersey."

Hopkins and Cox also state that "these chairs were the property of John Estaugh Hopkins who owned and lived from 1761 to 1800 in the Elizabeth Haddon Estaugh house. In 1800 he moved to his new and smaller home (now 65 Haddon Avenue, Haddonfield) where they still remain (as of 1936)." In a notation in the copy of *Colonial Furniture* owned by Bob and Betty Rhoads, the provenance of the chair is further elucidated by Elizabeth Danenhower, Betty Rhoads' mother, who states that "one of the chairs in the set is in the possession of Evan L. Rhoads, son of S.N. Rhoads. Evan L. Rhoads gave this chair to his son Robert R. Rhoads on March 15, 1967." In June of 2006, Robert R. Rhoads gave this chair to the Historical Society of Haddonfield.

In addition to this wonderful and important chair, Bob Rhoads also brought three cartons of photographs from the Rhoads, Cawley and Allen families which included a few interesting early images of Haddonfield. For a number of years, Bob has quietly been donating many items from the personal library and papers of his grandfather, Samuel Nicholson Rhoads. Samuel Nicholson Rhoads was an important naturalist in the late 19th and early 20th centuries. He went on many trips for the Academy of Natural Sciences which still has in its collection many species collected by him. In addition, Mr. Rhoads was a rare book and manuscript dealer in Philadelphia and was incredibly knowledgeable regarding the history of southern New Jersey and Philadelphia, as well as of the history of the Rhoads, Haddon and Hopkins families from which he was descended.

Bob and Betty Rhoads have always been wonderful stewards of their family histories. They have always shared generously of their time, knowledge and collections and over time decided that many of these items ultimately belonged back in Haddonfield and the Delaware Valley from whence they originated. As life-long members of the Society, they have entrusted to us many unique and important items relating to the Haddon, Estaugh, Hopkins, Rhoads, German and Danenhower families and to the history of Haddonfield and vicinity over three centuries. We are forever grateful for their foresight, generosity and trust in the Historical Society of Haddonfield.

BACKGROUND INFORMATION

Interesting anecdotes in the life of Samuel Nicholson Rhoads as a child growing up on Haddon Avenue in Haddonfield can be read in a booklet published by the Society entitled, "Boyhood Memories of Boxwood Hall." In the booklet, Samuel N. Rhoads relates stories of his family and the activities he enjoyed, described under the categories of *Indoor* and *Outdoor* experiences. The booklet can be purchased in our Museum Shop or ordered online at www.historicalsocietyofhaddonfield.org.

More information about the Rhoads house was published in our November 2004 *Bulletin* in an article written by Kathy Tassini, "The Estaugh." You can read it online at our website by visiting the Archives under Newsletter.

HADDONFIELD FOUNDER'S DAY

by Carol Carty

By Mayoral Proclamation, the Honorable Leticia C. Columbi declared Sunday, June 11, 2006, Founder's Day in Haddonfield, New Jersey, as a tribute to Elizabeth Haddon Estaugh. A Commemoration Service in the manner of Friends was held at the Haddonfield Meeting on Friends Avenue at 2:00 PM, followed by a Founder's Day Reception in the Gardens of Greenfield Hall.

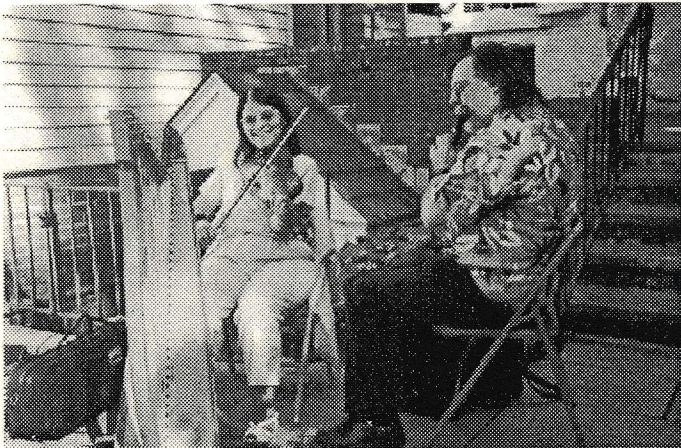
A special one-day exhibit of artifacts belonging to Elizabeth Haddon was mounted in the parlor of Greenfield Hall. The exhibit included Elizabeth's Battersea box, two silver spoons, her Queen Anne chair, table and looking glass, her marriage certificate, shoulder cape and an apron marked "EH" "99."

Harp and fiddle music of the period was provided by Kathy De Angelo, an accomplished multi-instrumentalist and teacher who has been playing Irish music since 1971 and the harp since 1984. Kathy is a member of McDermott's Handy, a group which performs in the tri-state area. She is also the

director of the Delaware Valley Celtic Harp Orchestra and, promotes harp artistry through her company, "You Gotta Have Harp Productions."

Betty Lyons, historian and expert on the study of Elizabeth Haddon Estaugh, prepared a short biography of our founder and her family, giving insight to the times in which Haddonfield began its development.

Costs for this successful event were underwritten by Joseph Murphy, former Society President, and an anonymous donor. The reception was organized and presented by the following Committee of Volunteers: Betsy Anderson, Kathleen Brunette, John Burmaster, Carol Carty, Susan Christie, John and Virginia Dowd, Craig Ebner, Kathleen Hanadel, Barbara Hilgen, Darlene Kelly, Alana Kelly, Stephen Kessler, Betty Lyons, Carol Malcarney, Connie McCaffrey, Mary Ann McIntyre, Becky Pease, Connie Reeves, Ruth Sine, Stephen and Dianne Snodgrass, Kathy Tassini, Karen Weaver and Carol Zelenski.



Photographs courtesy of Carol Malcarney

FOLLOWING THE NORTH STAR

by Betty Lyons

In the mid 1800's, slavery was an important element on southern plantations. Men, women and children were bought in slave markets and forced to work for their owners. It was hot and heavy work with an uncertain future. Often, when slave owners sold some of their workers to another plantation, families would be separated. The slaves' only hope for a better life was to run away and try to reach Canada, which would grant them freedom so that they could never be returned to their owners. If they managed to escape to any of the other states, even the northern ones which did not believe in the slavery system, they still could be captured and returned. Slave hunters were a feared force and received a great deal of money for the return of slaves. Private citizens could also collect money for reporting the presence of the runaways in northern communities.

Since it was difficult to escape detection, the runaways had to travel as individuals or families because small groups would soon be detected. They had to carry identification and to show that would immediately send them back to their owners. Many discussed the possibility of running away and decided that they should follow the North Star which would point them in the right direction.

There were many avenues through which they could choose to escape. None of them was easy. Depending upon whether it was a single person or a family with children, they had to choose carefully. Often, at the last minute, plans had to be changed. Some crept onto filled wagons and rode a short distance. A moving train was another possibility during the darkness of the night. Catching a boat and crawling under a canvas, hoping no one would look, was a possibility. Walking through forests at night or finding a rowboat and rowing on streams and rivers helped them move steadily northward. But there was always the possibility someone would see them or hear them. The best time for them to try to escape was in very bad weather when those seeking to stop them would be happier inside their homes.

By word of mouth, they were told of people along some of the routes who would help them. These people would provide food, a place to sleep during the day, perhaps different clothing so they couldn't be detected so quickly. Sometimes they were ill and their benefactors were able to give them medicine. Rides of any sort were really appreciated.

As they came up from the south, the runaways could choose two routes of going farther north -- Pennsylvania or New Jersey. Those who came to the Garden State usually appeared by water in the Salem or Cape May area where families, mainly Quakers, would watch out for them, hurry them into a safe outbuilding and then plan the next leg of the journey.

As they neared our area, most of them came in the vicinity of Woodbury, where there were many Quakers who were interested in their welfare. Since at any one time there were usually only several runaways, including the children, places could be found for them to stay for a day or two.

There have long been legends that Haddonfield was one of the places on their route. Perhaps the book, *Secret Passage*, by Betty Cavanaugh, helped this legend along. She wrote that the runaways went to the Indian King where they were taken down into the cellar. The story told about a passage under the street to the Guard houses which the runaways would use. Though interesting, this tale is just about the opposite of what would have happened.

Today some people claim that their house was the site of an underground railroad. Certain houses had indentations in the walls where fruit and vegetables were kept over the winter, and often these are pointed out as niches where slaves could sit or stand. The niches were usually open so if jailers were to go into a cellar, they would see them immediately. Outhouses are pointed out as places runaways stayed.

The worst thing that could have happened would have been to take the runaways into the center of a village where they would be instantly recognized as non-inhabitants. Anyone who saw them might have reported them to the authorities and the bounty hunters would have sought them out. Those who helped them would have been heavily fined. It was dangerous not only to be a runaway but also to be a helper in any village.

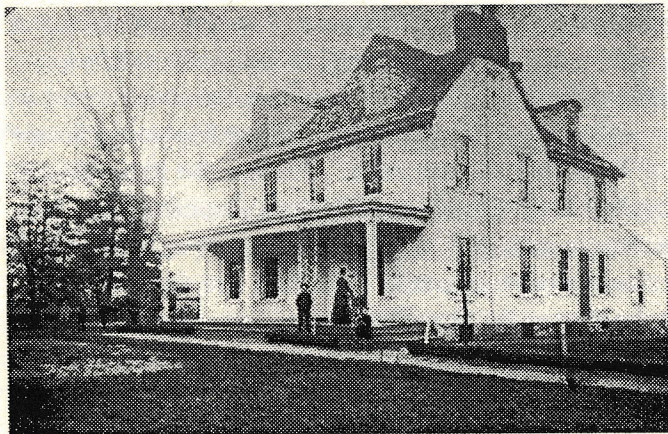
Since escapees tried to do so without any fanfare, and the helpers were afraid of getting into trouble, there were not many notes or journals covering that type of action. Thus, until well after the time slaves were moving, that information was not available to anyone, sometimes even close family members.

The Underground Railroad was neither underground nor a railroad. It was simply a secret journey to the north for African Americans who were looking forward to a flight north to freedom in Canada. One colonial house in the neighborhood was an authentic Underground Railroad station. Built in 1748 by Isaac Kay, it was the mill house on Evans Pond occupied by the Kay family and later by Thomas and Abigail Bispham Evans and their two sons Charles and Josiah.

Charles died in a skating accident on the pond in 1827. In 1840, Joshua married Hannah Gardiner of Evesham and they moved into this home, called Edgewater, while the parents moved to 309 Kings Highway East.

Joshua and Hannah, their four children and Hannah's three sisters lived together at the mill. All of these occupants and the extended Evans family were members of the Religious

Society of Friends known as Quakers as well as being members of the Abolition Society. There were a number of outbuildings on this secluded spot, ideal for bringing in runaways and transporting them to the next Underground Railroad Station



Edgewater, the mill house on Evans Pond

which was Mount Holly.

It has been passed down through the family that one of the slave runaways was Joshua Sadler who was caught while hiding in the Evans' home. Thomas Evans bought him and gave him his freedom. The thankful man worked for him and later established a small village for African Americans now known in Westmont as Saddlertown.

The story of the Underground Railroad is unfortunately made up of many legends because the facts are not available. The best book on the subject is by William Sill who lived in Philadelphia after being able to get there from the South. Many of the runaways followed the North Star and eventually did find freedom in Canada. Some stopped along the way in places like Lawnside where they were able to find freedom at the end of the Civil War. Many more were caught and returned to their masters after tasting freedom for a few days or weeks. Whatever their stories, it was never easy following the North Star.

VILLAGE FAIR - FINAL WRAP-UP

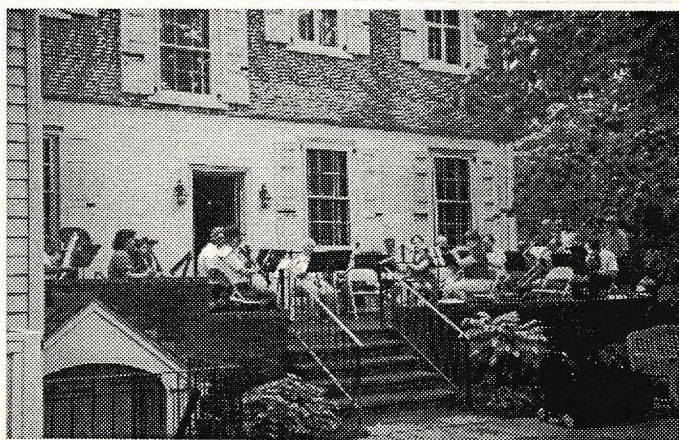
By Dianne Snodgrass

On June 3, 2006, our dedicated committee held our last Village Fair, at least for the foreseeable future. This year we offered the garage sale, baked goods and the hot dogs. Tom Patton and the Haddonfield Pick-Up Band entertained fair-goers with some marches until the skies opened up and doused everyone.

Over the decades, the Village Fair has been a very good fund raiser for our Society. Happy memories of the fun everybody had working on this event and attending it will remain with us as we develop new ideas for fund raisers more in keeping with our contemporary lifestyle.

A big thank you to the following who made this Village Fair happen: John Burmaster, Carol Carty, Virginia Dowd, Barbara Hilgen, Pat Lennon, Carol Malcarney, Tracy Marchetta and the Garage Crew, Bob Marshall, Connie McCaffrey, Joe Murphy, Tom Patten and the Pick-Up Band, Doug Rauschenberger, Connie and Ed Reeves, Dianne Snodgrass, Karen Weaver and Carol Zelenski. Please forgive the author if you have been omitted by accident.

MEMORIES OF A HAPPY DAY A "REFINED" GARAGE SALE, LOVELY JEWELRY, SELECT BOOKS AND OUR FAVORITE PICK-UP BAND



Photographs courtesy of Carol Malcarney

A PERFECT POLE

by Don Wallace

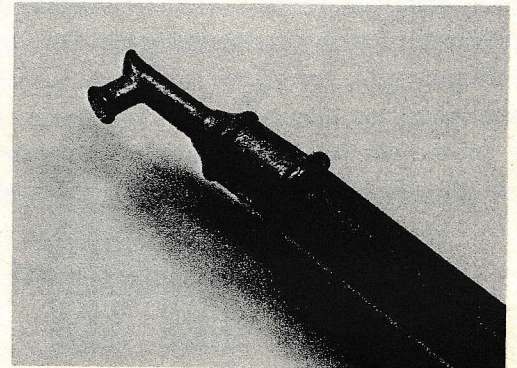
Each of those tools in the Museum Cellars marked "WTG" is just one small part of this 372 tool collection donated in 2005 by Dr. William Tatem Goulburn of the Collingswood Tatems who until this year lived in the Haddonleigh section of Haddon Township. His good friend and fellow bridge player, Gus Winder, put us in touch with Dr. Goulburn who was in the process of downsizing his home and belongings which played out to our enormous advantage as we filled our Museum Cellars' collections to overflowing. As you know, Gus is our loyal, reliable, longest volunteer in the Cellars and is called upon to fix things throughout Greenfield Hall.

It had been decided that we would contribute one whole column exclusively to the Goulburn Collection, but it will take a lot more than that to do it fully and properly. So with all this grist for future columns, please prepare yourselves for a series of columns about objects in this enormous collection that have virtually made our collections "complete."

This Goulburn contribution was so large that it took months to gather it in and transport it weekly to Greenfield Hall where its artifacts had to be integrated directly into appropriate collections, because we had no space for a staging area. My trusty, rusty '88 Subaru station-wagon did all the hauling. You can't imagine how grateful I am to that vehicle that has been in our family now for eighteen years! We call it affectionately our "Sanford and Son" transport vehicle. You also can't imagine what I have been able to haul in that little car!

It may become the last donation into our automotive collection which Bill, as an antique auto collector, has enhanced tremendously. But more about that in subsequent columns. I've elected to isolate this column to those not-quite-complete artifacts that I just couldn't refuse because they were so much a part of our historic experience, even if they were never newsworthy and certainly wouldn't make "sparkler" status at a tool auction. You might call these artifacts "partials," but with minor additions by yours truly, they have become "keepers."

One particularly tiny object - the cast brass tip of a tool, missing its long, thin pole - comes to mind because I found a perfect pole in my own basement that would make this tool complete, which is very satisfying. I just knew that I might need that some day! It only required a little whittling, a matching brass screw, and some Old English Furniture Polish to make it again a complete and operable... tall, school house window-opener-closer! Do you remember that tool in the old Brown Building at the Central School? Or perhaps you remember its use in Haddonfield Memorial High School and/or at any of our other elementary schools? If we had them in the Junior High School at Lincoln and Chestnut, I don't remember.

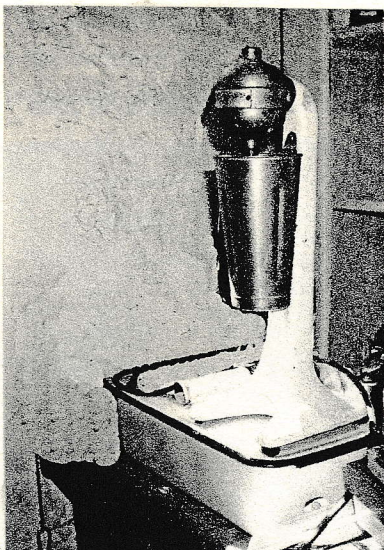


Showing this completed tool around to volunteers at Greenfield Hall evoked more memories than I could have imagined. Ann Biddle, our Education Committee Chairperson, not only remembered this tool in use at HMHS, but even remembered, with envy, that it was always the tallest guy in class that got to use it. She even remembered his name!

This tiny artifact has gotten a lot of memory mileage right here alone; it seems that every child wanted the privilege of using this tool in the classroom. It carried even greater status than clapping erasers ("...but not against the walls!") and cleaning the blackboards of yesterday's chalk. What's a blackboard? Uh,oh! Something else we may have to preserve? My son, the Technology Education Teacher, has asked if we were collecting "Education Tools" (as though we should be) and here's how it all gets started. So let's not get carried away. (I do know where a very old stand-alone slate blackboard resides that may be available soon.) Do kids know what chalk is today? Here we go.

Another of WTG's incomplete artifacts that is also now complete is a milkshake mixer from a soda fountain that could have come from Coleman's Drugstore, or Thor's, or Green Valley Farms (today's Antique Center, The Corner Bistro, and R. Mac's). Or it might have come from "Bob's" in Haddon Heights where Haddonfield High Schoolers (with wheels) went in the 1940's and '50's for the world's largest, most generous of all milk-shakes. I think their recipe called for a quart of ice cream, and a quart of milk, plus syrup, unless my memory has been enriched by time and taste. Do you remember Bob's, or Gilmore's "Cow Tail Bar" in Cherry Hill? Or John Horton's "Hershey's Ice Cream" hallway? It was where Conte's Card Castle is today at 3 Haddon Avenue, but it felt much smaller, as though it was squeezed into the narrowest of alleyways, right behind Mike's Kingsway Hardware Store at the northeast corner of Haddon and Kings Highway, now The Happy Hippo Toys.

Well, I made this mixer whole by adding a stainless steel milk-shake canister that I found in an antique shop along the road on our way back from Key West last February. I was actually searching for such a canister and had been in at least four other antique

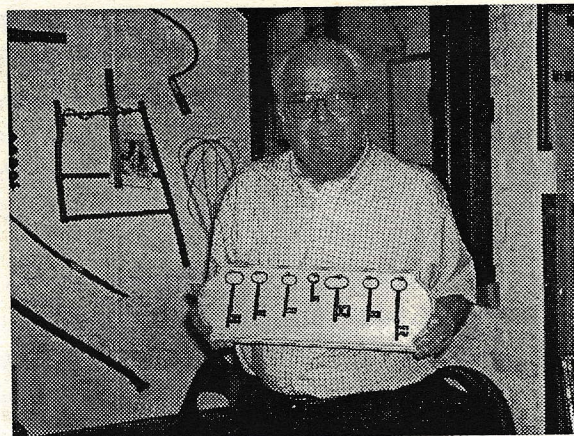


shops along the North Carolina highway when I finally found one. This demonstrates the curator's dedication to caring for his artifact collections, doesn't it? Do you see how these objects provoke fond memories? Now it sits, complete, among our old pharmacy artifacts display to bring back memories of another of our obsolete, soon-to-be-forgotten institutions, the old drugstore/soda-fountain. But let's not forget the independent ice cream parlors, or the ice cream and candy emporium known as "Peter's." Caryl and I have a wire table and chairs from this establishment, my Grandmother's favorite meeting-place when she arrived in Haddonfield on the Number 5 bus from Philadelphia. Her name was "GrammaLollie" and you just knew that she loved ice cream!

You, too, may have some delicious memories of Haddonfield to share with our editor, Connie Reeves, and the rest of us. We'd like to hear them too. Last week Gus brought back the partial bow saw that Bill Goulburn donated. It took a bit of fixing, but Gus strung it up and it works just fine. You will have to see it to appreciate it but it is larger than all our other bow saws and any that I had ever seen before.

A grouping of eight early iron keys has been mounted on a wooden plaque that will age well as its photo-sensitive lignins darken the nice wood grain. It is displayed on the steel house support girder just above your head as you stand on our bottom cellar step.

Now if you can't wait to hear about the other 365 Goulburn artifacts, just come on in and see them for yourself. These are the fun kinds of things that a curator gets to do in an artifact museum. You might wish to join with Rich Cunliffe, Gus, Parker Griffith, Don Harris and me on a Monday morning. Occasionally, Carl Bopp also shows up. Carl is my mentor in tool collecting, an internationally recognized tool researcher/collector. He always has great input into any tool discussions. We would enjoy your company and just might put you to work. Gus has also wired up one of the alarm bells that Bill gave us at the cellar way door, so just ring it! We're bound to hear it. It's loud!



Don and the iron keys

BACK TO SCHOOL - FOR THE GROWN-UPS

by Ann Biddle

It's hard to believe the long sultry days of summer will soon be over and the crisp autumn air will bring shorter days and longer evenings. School supplies fill the store shelves and suddenly we are all swept up in "Back to School Syndrome." Even if you're not heading back to the classroom yourself, you can still have all the fun of going back to school without all the stress.

The Historical Society is offering a fun and informative three part lecture series, **Haddonfield History – A Sampler**. This series will be offered in conjunction with the Haddonfield Adult School and is open to members and nonmembers alike.

Beginning Tuesday, October 3, each evening will offer a unique perspective on our local history. The first program will be presented by Kathy Tassini. On October 10, Dianne Snodgrass will explore Haddonfield history using local street names as the vehicle. The October 17th session will be led by Doug Rauchenberger, Director of Haddonfield Free Public Library. Doug will explore Haddonfield's history through early Haddonfield Newspapers and the advertisements that illuminate life in town.

The Adult School brochure will be coming to your mailbox in September.

We need help on Fall Festival Day, October 14,
to man our table on Kings Highway.
To volunteer, call Carol Smith at 429-8331.
It's a great way to see your friends and neighbors.

You can always keep in touch
with what's going on in the Society
by accessing our website,
www.historicalsocietyofhaddonfield.org

OCTOBER

"There is something in October sets the gypsy blood astir." -- W. B. Carman

After the heat of the summer, it's always refreshing to look forward to the beginning of October with its promise of "bright blue weather." As we approach the fun days of Halloween and the golden glow of the month turns into bright orange, plan to join us to celebrate with **Haunted Haddonfield tours** and our **Haunted Mansion**.

HAUNTED HADDONFIELD TOURS

Five years ago, Bill Meehan entertained us with the first series of walking tours of old **Haunted Haddonfield**. During the hour and a half walk, at certain sites along the way, Bill told stories of our haunted town, some tales dating back two hundred years. To the enjoyment of all, he continued the tours every year. Business reasons, however, have taken Bill and his family to another location and he and his daughter, Lily, will no longer be leading these tours.

But the Society has more Halloween aficionados and one has stepped forward to lead us along the route, bringing the old times alive with tales of superstitions and descriptions of the circumstances of the times. Nancy Martin, former Trustee who lives in the haunted section of town, will lead the tours and enlighten us with stories and legends on the following dates:

- ❖ Friday, **October 20**
- ❖ Saturday, **October 21**
- ❖ Friday, **October 27**
- ❖ Saturday, **October 28**

All tours will begin at **7:00 PM**, leaving from the Public Library on Haddon Avenue and returning in approximately an hour and a half. The tour will go down the highway to Hopkins Lane and back with side trips down South Haddon Avenue and Potter Street. Plan to wear comfortable walking shoes. A flashlight may be handy along certain areas.

Tickets for the tour remain the same as they were in 2001: \$8.00 for adults, \$4.00 for children twelve and under. They can be purchased at Greenfield Hall or at the Public Library. Whether or not you believe in ghosts, you'll have fun on these tours. Invite your friends and turn a **Haunted Haddonfield** tour into your Halloween party.

HAUNTED MANSION

It's that time of the year again, the time to enjoy the transformation of Greenfield Hall into a magical **Haunted Mansion**. We're not sure whether any real witches will be riding their broomsticks that night, but we do know that we'll have our own to greet you inside Greenfield Hall, along with some skeletons, ghosts and other "creatures."

Halloween is one of the oldest holidays still celebrated today, second only to Christmas in popularity. It dates back over 2000 years and was originally called "All Hallows Eve," a time to honor the dead.

Today, most people view Halloween as a time of fun, a time to dress up in imaginary or scary costumes, to go trick-or-treating, have parties and read ghost stories.



So, this Halloween add our **Haunted Mansion** to your list of fun things to do. Come to Greenfield Hall on Monday evening, October 30, following the town parade. Enjoy the ghostly mansion, then continue the fun on the patio overlooking the Gardens where Jim and Debbie Hansen, along with their helpful elves, will have pumpkins ready for painting and hot dogs and sodas ready to buy.

The whole family will enjoy this special event. Admission for adults is \$3.00. for children \$2.00.

HAUNTED HADDONFIELD, THE BOOK AND THE SHIRT

Bill Meehan's book, **Haunted Haddonfield**, published by the Society in 2002, is available in our Museum Shop and will be sold in the Public Library prior to the **Haunted Haddonfield Tours**. A collection of about fifty stories of haunted houses and places in or related to Haddonfield, the book is illustrated with photographs from our library and from the Public Library. It's a perfect way to understand the background of some of the places on the tour.

Get in the spirit by purchasing a **Haunted Haddonfield** long-sleeved black shirt on sale in the Museum Shop. A small **Haunted Haddonfield** logo is positioned near the front left shoulder and a larger white logo is emblazoned on the back. Wear it and smile!

PASSING TIME FROM PAST TIMES – SPORTS AND LEISURE

A brand new exhibit is coming our way at the end of September. It's an evolving exhibit which will accommodate articles you might want to include. Entitled "Passing Time from Past Times," the exhibit will feature antique sports equipment from our collections: tennis racquets, golf clubs, ice and roller skates, canoe paddles, fishing poles, baseball equipment, bathing costumes, a variety of sleds including the Flexible Flyer, bicycles and so forth. We'll be happy to include your favorites and give you recognition for the items.

The opening date will be announced later in the month. In the meantime, contact Dianne Snodgrass at 856-428-6823 and make arrangements for your treasures to be part of the exhibit.

LOOKING AHEAD TO NOVEMBER AND DECEMBER

The **Second Annual Silver Tea** will be held at Tavistock Country Club on Sunday afternoon, **November 12**, from 3:00 to 5:00 PM. The \$35.00 per person proceeds will benefit the Garden Fund of Greenfield Hall. A fashion show of vintage clothing from the 40's, 50's and 60's is being planned. Educational, historically appropriate and fun, the festivities will be chaired by Carol Carty and Virginia Dowd.

November 15, 2006 - General Meeting, Greenfield Hall, 7:30 PM. Program: **The History of Violence in Colonial America**, presented by Dr. Judith Ridner, Professor of History, Muhlenberg College

December 9, 2006 - The Holly Festival, Greenfield Hall from 10:00 AM to 3:00 PM

COMMITTEE CHAIRS – 2006-2007

Buildings

Ruth Sine 857-9859

Collections

Dianne Snodgrass 428-6823

Dolls

Shirley Raynor 428-6791

Tools

Don Wallace 857-9731

Community Outreach

Eric Levin 427-6147

Education

Ann Biddle 429-6378

Exhibits

Liz Albert 429-2295

Finance

Bob Hilgen 429-4594

Grounds

Christine Courtney 427-4018

Historian

Karen Weaver 428-3396

Library

Kathy Tassini 429-2462

Membership

Barbara Hilgen 429-4594

Museum Shop

Dinny Traver 429-7045

Carol Malcarney 429-7302

Connie McCaffrey 428-1038

Publicity/Bulletin

Connie Reeves 429-0326

Rentals

Stephen Kessler 616-9198

LIBRARY NEWS

by Kathy Tassini

July in the library was extremely busy with researchers trying to finish up projects before our August closing. It may also have been busy because, as the only place at the Society with air conditioning and with the incredible heat wave we had, it was a good place to get away and hide!!!! In any event, with the coming of Labor Day comes the re-opening of the library. The hours for the fall are listed below. In addition, appointments for other times can usually be arranged ahead of time by either calling the Society and leaving a message or emailing the library at: hadhistlib@aol.com.

LIBRARY HOURS

September – December 2006

September 5 – December 21, 2006: Tuesdays and Thursdays from 9:30 to 11:30 am

Closed Thanksgiving – November 23

October 1, November 5 and December 3: First Sunday afternoons from 1:00 to 3:00 pm

Other hours available by appointment.



MEMBERSHIP

A BIG WELCOME TO OUR NEW MEMBERS

*Patricia Pierce Patelski
David C. Patterson*

*Ralph and Jane Noah
Virginia T. Joslin*

*Richard and Marjorie Wendler
Lori J. Sullivan*

LIFE

Robert A. Platzer

Many thanks to all of you who renewed your memberships so promptly. We rely upon the income from membership fees to help fund the maintenance of our two historic buildings and grounds, and to accommodate our mission of keeping and teaching the history of Haddonfield. If you have not as yet sent in your yearly dues, we'll appreciate hearing from you soon.

Bring a new member into the Society.

Please use this application form to invite your friends and neighbors to join us in our activities.

MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD 2006-2007

I (We) would like to join the Historical Society of Haddonfield. The type of membership desired is:

- | | |
|---|----------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Individual | \$ 25.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Household | 45.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Patron (per person) | 100.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Life Membership (per person) | 500.00 |

Name _____ E-mail _____

Address _____ Telephone _____

THE ASH TREE

It is with sadness that we report the loss of the towering ash tree which stood in the rear of Greenfield Hall. On Thursday night, July 27, the tree suffered a direct hit in a thunderstorm. The powerful lightning strike vaporized the sap in the tree, splitting the bark of the main trunk on both sides, completely blowing the bark off at the crown.

After four tree companies surveyed the wreckage, it was decided that the tree would have to be removed for safety reasons. The removal was done on Thursday and Friday, August 31 and September 1.

Look for the complete story with pictures in the next *Bulletin*.

WANTED

**** WITCHES ****

**to come out to play
on October 30.**

**Call the office at 429-7375
to say you'll be there!**

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD 2006-2007

Officers

President	Dianne Snodgrass
Vice President	Stephen Kessler
Treasurer	Robert Hilgen
Recording Secretary	Patricia Lennon
Corresponding Secretary	Helene Zimmer-Loew
Legal Counsel	John Reischer, III
Bulletin Editor	Constance B. Reeves

Trustees

Term expires 2007	John Burmaster
	Thomas Mervine
	Shirley Raynor
	Carol Smith
Term expires 2008	Carol Carty
	Joseph Haro
	Robert Kugler
	Carol Malcarney
Term expires 2009	Craig Ebner
	Constance McCaffrey
	Warren Reinzel
	Karen Weaver

The Historical Society of Haddonfield
343 King's Highway East
Haddonfield, New Jersey 08033

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GREENFIELD HALL HOURS

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday afternoons
and the first Sunday afternoon of the month
from 1:00 to 4:00

RESEARCH LIBRARY HOURS

Tuesday and Thursday mornings
from 9:30 to 11:30
and the first Sunday of the month
from 1 to 3 in the afternoon

SPECIAL HOURS BY APPOINTMENT

856-429-7375

www.historicalsocietyofhaddonfield.org